

Campus Crumbs

The dislike of school administrators for trade unionism among teachers is understandable enough, but we believe that the close association of teachers with labor groups is a wholesome thing, and there is no question of the value of independent criticism of the educational machine from within the system itself.—The Nation.

According to the Nebraska English Department, the word "it", besides having the Clara Bow connection, has been found to possess three other meanings. The first "it" is commonly used to denote a "big shot" or important person. The second "it" still has the hide-and-seek and tag connection, while the third one refers to a stupid person as "such as it." Well that's nice. And a great discovery.

Suggested platform for the unemployed—Lincoln freed the slaves; Hoover freed the workmen.

Three things to love—courage, gentleness, and affection.

Three things to fight for—honor, country, and home.

Three things to govern—temper, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in—frankness, freedom, and beauty.

Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity, and flippant jesting.

Three things to wish for—health, friends, and cheerful spirit.

Three things to think about—life, death, and eternity.

May we add an amendment for the above named? Here goes:

Three things to love—our teachers, coeds, and books.

Three things to fight for—bull, hash, and grits.

Three things to govern—Old Beck, dad, and waistline.

Three things to hate—picture shows, dances, and corn.

Three things to delight in—spring, library, and classroom.

Three things to avoid—week-end trips, pleasure, and pie.

Three things to wish for—holidays, more exams, and compulsory convocation.

Three things to think about—Took, flunking and flunked.

Cleveland, Ohio—Man is the only perfect beast. The reason: Man is the only animal whose growth, mentally and physical, is retarded sufficiently by nature to allow him to learn before he settles down to live by habit.

Thus did Dr. T. Wingate Todd, professor of anatomy at the School of Medicine at Western Reserve University and director of the Brush Foundation's inquiry into the natural history of man.

—EMORY WHEEL

Students of Washington University, recently conducted a survey to determine the popularity of various radio artists. While they preferred the Old Gold program the students of Iowa University placed Rudy Vallee at the top. Amos and Andy ranked second at Washington, but the Iowa University students failed to include them in the favorite list.

—EXCHANGE

The Colonnade

Volume VI

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., April 14, 1931

NUMBER 15

Girls Attend Y. W. C. A. Conference

When you saw that bunch of dressed up, laughing, and excited girls getting on the bus last Friday afternoon you saw our delegation to the Y. W. C. A. conference at Athens. Among our delegates were: "Polly" Moss, Vera Hunt, Bess Rowan, Hannah Forehand, Mary Snow Johnson, Theo Hotch, Margaret Trapnell, Rebecca Markwalter, Margareute Arthur, and Elizabeth Cowart. A lively crowd of girls—go around to their room and make them tell you what happened. They are to give a report in vespers, too—it will be worth your time to hear it.

GAS INSTALLED IN ENNIS AND MANSION

No, Mabel, we are not going to have a war. Those things that look like trenches are the ditches where the gas pipes have been laid. What gas pipes? Why, Mabel, don't you know? I don't know what you'd do without me to tell you things. Mansion and Ennis have gas. Of course. Haven't you seen the new stoves in the kitchens? Well, you should see them. They are perfectly splendid, if we're to judge from the way they cook, and that's the only way I know to judge a stove.

The rooms are being steam-heated by gas too. No, stupid, it isn't impossible. The gas heats the water that makes the steam that heats the house. No, not the house that Jack built, but the rooms in Mansion and Ennis. Yes, we did have to get up and dress without any heat, but what's a little thing like that compared with having gas installed in the house. Come over and I'll ask Mrs. Pierratt to show you the new stove.

TEACHERS OF MODERN FOREIGN LANGUAGES!

The teachers of Modern Foreign Languages attending the meeting in Macon will have a luncheon, Friday, April 17, at 12:30 at the Tip Top Dining Room. The price is \$1.00 a plate. There will be a delightful program with informal discussions. Those who wish to attend are asked to make their reservations through Dr. Juanita H. Floyd who has charge of the luncheon.

O. O. McIntyre and Paris

If you are ever thirty and planning a trip to Paris this summer then don't read O. O. McIntyre's reasons why you must see Paris before thirty, in the May issue of College Humor. For Paris is only for youths, says McIntyre, and tells you a lot of things that you may try to do in Paris at forty and your failure to accomplish them only makes you irritated at the city at first and then really angry. "You resent the gypers

Historical Museum Receives Contribution

One of the recent contributions to the Georgia Historical Museum is "The Catalogue of the Thalian Literary Society of Oglethorpe University, Ga.," published 1858. This catalogue gives the list of all the members attending the University from its foundation 1839 to October, 1858. It also names the faculty the president, Rev. S. K. Talmage, D. D. The college is greatly indebted to Mr. J. L. McArthur for this contribution.

Another contribution is a volume "Discourses on Truth" by James H. Thornwell who is believed to have had some connection with Old Oglethorpe. Other volumes contributed are "Records of the Presbyterian church" and "Pascals Letters." Two of these books have the old Thalian Society Plate in them. We are greatly indebted to Mrs. D. W. Brannon for these valuable volumns.

College Boys College Humor

WHAT CHORINES THINK OF COLLEGE BOYS—"Give me a mechanic," says one.

Maybe you think they don't think. They say they do and send us their pictures to prove it. The pictures tell the story in the May issue of College Humor. Well, whether they think or not, the ysay some nasty and some nice things about the chorine chasing collegiate.

"They are light minded, silly, egotistical young saps," says Joanna Allen of "Flying High." "Give me a hard working mechanic any day, rather than the kind of young idiot in an enormous fur coat who goes to Yale or Princeton by day and comes down to New York to be at the stage door of some theatre at eleven each night.

"Judging from the course at Columbia," continues Miss Allen, "the boys are neither intelligent nor ambitious. I find that when a girl is good looking, college boys will go out of their way to talk to her, but when they do, they have nothing to say."

My! My! Miss Allen, how college boys MUST have changed.

In Sweden it's different. Over there Necken is an old god instead of being just a social obligation.—May College Humor.

Mansion Girls Have Easter Programme

It is a well known fact here that it rained Easter. The G. S. C. W. girls were not allowed to attend church, by the President's orders, because of the exposure to such weather, which might result in influenza.

In Mansion dormitory the girls reflected that this was some Easter, no sunshine, no spring dresses, and no church service, with the blessedness of the Easter message.

It was Mrs. Bates who suggested the gathering in the parlors. So the girls came down from their rooms; the Easter story was read by Sara Morgan; Nora Ethel English read several Easter poems, and the whole gathering sang all the familiar hymns that have brought peace and comfort to hearts for centuries.

The song service, as the gathering was called, lasted an hour, and was thoroughly enjoyed. Easter seemed Easter, to those who participated. The next time the rain threatens to give everyone the blues, try a gathering for a song service, it will help.

Interesting Talk On Bok Tower

One of the interesting events of the week was the lecture which Miss O'Kelly gave on her recent trip to Florida. She began with her departure from Milledgeville and carried us with her on an imaginary trip through Florida, visiting such places of interest as Jacksonville, Daytona Beach, Silver Springs, Lake Wales, Saint Augustine and Tampa.

The special feature of Miss O'Kelly's talk was Bok's Singing Tower. She gave a most vivid description of it. Those of us who have not had the opportunity to see it, felt when Miss O'Kelly had finished that we had really visited America's Saj Mahal as the Tower is often called.

At an election held during the Tuesday morning Chapel period, Margaret K. Smith was elected freshman class song leader for the inter class debate, and Dot Smith and Anne Bone were elected freshman class cheer leaders.

Prohibition for the College Girl

For those who believe in prohibition, Helen Jacobs, famous tennis star and all round athlete, tells why it is a good thing for the college girl. "It seems deplorable to me," says Miss Jacobs, "to see girls who enter college at fifteen and sixteen smoking as consistently as those of nineteen and twenty. When you know what it does to them you wonder what makes it worth while to them. Certainly the excitement of first smoking couldn't. I don't know at what age smoking begins to do least harm, but I should imagine it would be around twenty. That certainly leaves the best part of a life time to devote to it, if one must.

"I don't suppose that drinking is much worse for women, physically,

Sophomores of G.S.C.W. To Sing at G.E.A.

Wednesday evening, April 15, the Sophomore class of the Georgia State College for Women will give, under the direction of Miss Alice Lenore Tucker, head of the department of music, a concert in the Municipal auditorium in Macon at the meeting of the Georgia Education Association.

The program, which will be thirty minutes in length, will be "The Pilgrim Chorus" by Verdi (from opera "Lombardi"); "No Shadows Yonder" by Gaul (from oratorio "The Redemption"); Miss Helen Hall, soloist; "The Recessional" by Reginald de Koven words by Rudyard Kipling); "The Lord Is My Shepherd" by Koschat; "Good Night Song of the River" by Mozart-Loomis; "The Alphabet" by Mozart; "The Bridal Chorus" by Cowen (from cantata "The Rose Maiden").

The conductor will be Miss Alice Lenore Tucker, the pianists Mrs. Allen and Miss Jenkins, the violinists Miss Horsborough, Mrs. Westbrook, and Miss Pyle.

A special train from the Central of Georgia Railway has been chartered for the trip.

WHAT PRICE JOURNALISM?

From a friendly contributor comes a clipping that reads—Tennyson can take a worthless sheet of paper and by writing a poem on it make it worth \$5,000. That's Genius. Mr. Vanderbilt can write fewer words on a similar sheet and make it worth \$50,000,000. That's Capital. A fellow can fight a tiger and get skinned. That's Sport. The Merchant can take an article worth 25c and sell it to you for a dollar. That's Business. A lady can purchase a comfortable hat for \$10, but prefers to pay \$100 for one, because it's more stylish. That's Foolishness. A ditch digger works 10 hours a day and shovels out 3 or 4 tons of earth of \$4. That's labor. A man can work 10 times as hard as a ditch digger and get no credit for it. That's Journalism.

than it is for men. It isn't good for either, and the very fact that it is strictly prohibited in training rules is proof in itself that it is injurious to the wind and the health in general. This isn't the only thing against it," continues Miss Jacobs. "Excessive drinking is not a difficult habit for girls to form when they have once acquired a taste for liquor. In many homes cocktails are served before dinner. On certain occasions wine is served with it, and liquors after it. If I didn't play tennis I think I should enjoy any of these once in awhile, but the difficulty lies in the fact that even those girls who are accustomed to liquor served moderately in their homes are apt to begin overdoing it whenever possible at college."

(Continued on back page)

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

The editor wishes to make apologies to certain Colonnade subscribers who felt they had been given an unkind deal in a certain column which the paper has been publishing. Emphasis is laid upon the fact that none of the matter printed was malicious in intent or was meant to wound the feelings of any one. Hereafter the staff will be particularly careful to keep out of its columns anything that may in any way be misconstrued. Complaints are in order from any subscriber—faculty or student and the editor will be glad to hear any criticism. It is not the policy of the paper to stir up sensation, but to present to its readers a collection of news and views of the students and faculty, both on our own campus and on others. This is possible only through the greatest cooperation between student and faculty. We ask your help and advice and beneficial criticism, so that the paper may be what it aims to be a real representative of our campus.

With the support of the faculty and splendid co-operation of the student body, they feel with Lady Macbeth, when she said: "But screw your courage to a sticking-place, and we'll not fail."

Politeness

Ruth and I had just walked out "May I help you, Auntie?" of the post office and gone down the sidewalk when we heard this remark from a person we both knew well. We turned just in time to see a handsomely dressed gentleman assisting a very old crippled negro woman to her feet from the steps where she had fallen. Then he picked up her cane and handed it to her. After he saw that she was on her way safely he went on his way. The old negress watched him with tears of gratitude in her eyes.

"That is the most polite man I know. He is always so considerate of others," remarked Ruth as we went on our way.

"Yesterday a very charming lady

told us—yes she's a teacher 'Remember, young ladies, it costs you nothing to be cordial and polite.' I added:

"That man certainly practices that—I rather think of him as one of our real Southern gentlemen, don't you? You know our kindness and consideration for others is a kind of heritage. And we as young people do not realize how priceless a heritage it is," proffered Ruth.

CHAFF

For my part, I esteem a certain churlishness in a newspaper.—James N. Cain.

Field Day events should include hedge-hurdles.

Don't despair if you don't catch the first man you try for,—maybe your type doesn't appeal to him.

Found in a desk drawer: "If the English teacher tells you you can't express yourself,—go by freight."

Mansion girls are trying rope jumping for reducing purposes. We're going to reduce them, if they don't stop waking us up in the early dawn.

Ennis inhabitants have reverted to the Victorian age and are playing croquet (?), after supper. You'll soon be able to tell which dorm a girl is from by the games she plays. Do you reckon any dormitory plays bridge?

If you see a girl come out of one dormitory with a dress over one arm, go in another and come out with a pair of shoes, she's not a klep, she's going to the Y conference at Athens, and she's in uniform.

Experts say that women's feet are two sizes larger than they were twenty years ago. From trying to fill men's shoes?—Jersey City Journal.

MEN: AN ESSAY

Men are what women marry. They have two feet, two hands and sometimes two wives; but never more than one collar or one idea at a time.

Like Turkish cigarettes, men are all made of the same material; the only difference is that some are a little better disguised than others. Generally speaking they may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors and widowers. An eligible bachelor is a mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties: prizes, surprises and consolation prizes.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, commonsense, faith, hope, and charity—especially charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a soft, fluffy, tender, violet-scented, sweet little thing like a woman, should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby-chinned tobacco-and-bay-rum-scented thing like a man. If you flatter a man it frightens him to death. If you permit him to make love to you he gets tired of you in the end, and if you don't he gets tired in the beginning. If you believe him in everything you soon cease to interest him and if you argue with him in everything you soon cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool and if you don't he thinks you're a cynic.

If you wear gay colors and rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out, and if you wear a little brown toque and a tailor-made, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colors, rouge and startling hat. If you join in his smoking, he swears you are driving him to the devil, and if you don't approve of his smoking and urge him to give up his gayeties, he vows you are redrawing him to the devil. If you are the clinging type, he doubts whether you have a brain, and if you are a modern, advanced and independent woman, he doubts whether you have a heart. If you are silly he longs for a bright mate, and if you are brilliant and intellectual he longs for a playmate. If you are popular with other men he is jealous and if you are not, he hesitates to marry a wall flower.

EASTER PARTY

An Easter party was given Saturday night in suite 507-508 Bell Annex, for Margaret Coyne, a former student and the visitor of Mary Rogers.

The decorations were wholly Easter including lilies, eggs, chickens, and rabbits etc. An Easter egg hunt was given, Evelyn Wallace winning the prize. After the hunt, refreshments were served.

Those attending were Margaret Coyne, of Atlanta; Mary Rogers, Louise Hatcher, Evelyn Wallace, Katherine Lawrence Irene Farren, and Sue Mansfield.

The Black Knights of Haddock held their regular meeting last Saturday night in the G. S. C. W. auditorium. The meeting was called to order by the president, Pete Smith told about his love affair with Sol Jones. A number of musical selections were rendered among them "Am I Blue," and "My Man" by Birmingham Bertha; "Moanin' Low," and "St Louis Blues" by Mrs. Newlywed; "Sweetest Lil Fellow" and "Youse de One I Care For" by Mrs. Al Johnson Jenkinsburg; "Lonesome Road" by the president, "John Henry Blues" "Sing You Sinners," "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" and "Hallelujah" were sung by the club. At the close of the meeting Brother Dred Scott took up collection.

Social News

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Farren of Macon, spent Sunday with Irene Farren.

Miss Margaret Coyne of Atlanta was the guest of Mary Rogers last week-end.

Miss Ouida Durden of Waynesboro spent the week-end with her sister Margaret.

Jewel Greene, Evelyn Biggers, and Elizabeth Morgan spent the week-end in Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. McElroy and Miss Eloise Graham of Macon visited Margaret McElroy Sunday.

Marion Napier and Virginia Smith had as their guest Sunday, Miss Claudine Walter of Macon.

Mr. Jim Watt of Davidson visited his sister Betty during the week-end.

Miss Henry Joe Hudson of Gray spent Sunday with her sister Kathryn.

Mr. Ed Johnson of Atlanta visited Mary Snow Johnson.

Virginia Rose Marshall had as her guests Sunday her mother and Mr. Lane Childers of Cordele.

Mrs. Stewart of Atlanta visited her daughter Marion Sunday.

Mr. Candles Coochman of Clear Water, Fla., visited his cousin Lucy Hearn during the week-end.

Miss Mary Ware Martin of Eaton visited her mother, Mrs. M. M. Martin this week-end.

Mr. Jim Goodson of Atlanta visited his sister Christine Sunday.

Mable Scroggin had as her guest Sunday her father and mother of Newnan.

Mr. Mathews of Barnesville spent Sunday with Henrietta.

Miss Kathleen Myers of Macon spent Sunday with Ocie Respess.

Mr. A. K. Maddox of Griffin visited Julia Bolton and Dot Maddox Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Mansfield of Macon spent Sunday with Sue Mansfield.

Martha Lynch had as her guest this week-end her sister Myrtice of Lincoln.

Mrs. Elliott of McDonough spent Sunday with Irene Elliott.

Col. W. O. Cooper of Macon spent Sunday with his sister Anna.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cademan of Columbia, S. C., visited their sister Dot Knight on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jack Gurdy and Nell Wood of Atlanta spent Easter on the campus.

Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Ingram and Ruth Southerner of LaGrange visited Mary Alice Ingram and Elizabeth Huff Sunday.

Miss Hazel Sloan of Moultrie,

spent last week-end with Susannah Foster.

Mr. John Emmett Webb of Morristown, Tenn., visited his sister, Pearl, Thursday.

Miss Beatrice Brumbelow, of Aragon, Ga., visited Misses Anne Kent and Gladys Carter last Sunday.

Miss Gene McDonald of Class of '30 is now Mrs. Chas. G. Walker of Fitzgerald, Ga., Mrs. Walker visited on the campus Saturday afternoon.

Mr. E. J. Jolly of Rome visited his daughter Sara Wednesday.

Miss Sara Holly, a student of LaGrange College, visited on the campus Saturday.

Miss Mahel Gladin, class of '29 who is studying dietetics at the Piedmont Hospital in Atlanta, visited friends on the campus Wednesday.

Mrs. W. F. Reeves, Miss Rubie Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cochran, of Meansville visited Miss Frances Reeves Sunday.

Miss Paunee Rigby spent last week-end in Macon.

Miss Mabel Webb of Cordele, spent last week-end with her sister, Pearl.

Mr. S. J. Standard of Washington, Ga., visited his daughter, Sue Jordan Standard Wednesday.

Miss Jane Crone, Athens, Ga., visited Rebecca Markwalter, Catherine Farmer, and Dottie Lowe Saturday.

Miss Bess Duncan of G. S. and C., visited Miss Dottie Lowe, Jennie Drane, Frances Beck and Marjorie McMichael Saturday.

Misses Elizabeth Redwine, Lillian Ledbetter and Elizabeth Cowart entertained their regular Sunday night group including Carolyn Russell, Miss Swillie Brinson, Dot Piper, Trink Jones, Miss Summerour, Anna O'Leary, Miss O'Cooney and Monk Carrigan with an Easter feast. One of the surprises was a barrel of eggs sent to the "gang" by Ag Sheehan. The game of "Spoon" served to make the evening unusually exciting and different. Two referees were required.

The classes of History of Education have organized a story-telling hour to meet every Tuesday afternoon at 5:30 in Ennis basement. The first meeting was April 7th and interesting stories were told by Dr. Bolton Frances Wells and Amalie Burns. The purposes of this organization are to further the interests in the department and assist the girls in becoming better acquainted.

Pay Circulation Manager in your dormitory for your subscription.

G. S. C. W. For The Alumnae



THE ALUMNAE For G. S. C. W.

RECENT ALUMNAE MARRIAGES

Mattie Lou Lane, Monticello, Georgia, was married to Joseph Lenard Robinson, September 21, 1930. She had been teaching at Lenox.

Ruth Montgomery, Eatonton, Georgia, was married to Asa Marshall, Jr., December 30, 1930. Mrs. Marshall is a former graduate of G. S. C. W. and at the time of her marriage was a teacher in Rex, Georgia.

Sarah Elizabeth Milner, Zebulon, Georgia, diploma 1930, was married to Carol Jennings Kelly, Macon, Georgia, November 22, 1930. Mrs. Kelly is a former graduate of G. S. C. W.

Marilu Butler, Ashburn, Georgia, was married to Clanton Watson Brannon, Ashburn, Georgia, January 4, 1930.

Ellen Echols, Stevens Pottery, Georgia, diploma 1918, was married to Harold W. Jackman, Battle Creek, Michigan, January 10, 1931. Mrs. Jackman was a graduate of G. S. C. W. and of Battle Creek College. She was dietitian at Sparrow Hospital in Lansing, Michigan and later at the O. S. and S. A. Home in Henia, Ohio. Holt.

Bernice Warmock, Tarrytown, Georgia, was married to James Darby Orr, Tennesse, Georgia, December 21, 1930. Mrs. Darby attended school at G. S. C. W. and Mercer University. She was teaching at Tennesse at the time of her marriage.

Frances Elizabeth Stapler, Waycross, Georgia, was married to Valentine Legare Stanton, Waycross, Georgia, January 1, 1931.

Orma Taggart, Vienna, Georgia, was married to William N. Croxton, Buena Vista, Georgia, January 4, 1931.

Ruby Williams, Florence, Georgia, was married to James Hargrove, Eatonton, Georgia, December 18, 1930. For the past several years she had taught in Rochelle school.

Julia Stansell, McDonough, Georgia, was married to J. L. Bailey, Jackson, Georgia, December 27, 1930.

Mary Carmichael, Carnesville, Georgia, was married to Eldon Purcell of Hendersonville, North Carolina, November 27, 1930. She was a graduate of G. S. C. W., and also the University of Georgia.

Alma Inez Raelley, Statesboro, Georgia, was married to J. Dudley McClain, Pelham, Georgia on Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. McClain is a graduate of G. S. C. W. and is a teacher in the Pelham Public Schools. She formerly taught in Swainsboro, Georgia.

Lillian Frances Sams, Statesboro, Georgia was married to Pliny Lee Camady, Statesboro, Georgia, December 21, 1931. For the past year she has taught school in Rentz.

Reba Meadows, Glenville, Georgia, was married to Lawrence Shields, Columbus, Georgia, September 8, 1930. Mrs. Shields was a graduate of G. S. C. W., she also studied pipe organ in the Conservatory of Music at Columbia University.

Virginia Marvin Kendrick Atlanta, Georgia was married to Ralston Howard Kinsey, Kansas City, Missouri, October 4, 1930.

Martha Story, Warrenton, Georgia, was married to George McElmurray, Beech Island, South Carolina. She was a graduate of G. S. C. W. and has been teaching at Blythe, Georgia for the last few years.

Mary Ridley Lehmann, LaGrange, Georgia was married to Lamar Dodd, LaGrange, Georgia. She attended G. S. C. W., where she received her A. B. degree in 1917.

Mary Elizabeth Wood, Cartersville, Georgia, was married to Carl A. Garner, Norcross, Georgia, September 21, 1930. Mrs. Garner is a former graduate of G. S. C. W. and taught for the last several years in the Norcross schools.

Mildred Burt, Camilla, Georgia, was married to D. A. Grandy, Pelham, Georgia, September 12, 1930. She was a graduate of G. S. C. W., having completed her work here in 1929.

Celeste Kent, Glenwood, Georgia, was married to T. J. Folk, Williston,

South Carolina, September 11, 1930. She received her education at G. S. C. W. and Bessie Tift College.

BUTTS COUNTY CLUB MEETING

One of the most important meetings of the Butts county club was held Saturday April 4. The club was entertained with an Easter party by Tinnie Brounlee and Merle Smith in Atkinson 44.

The first part of the meeting was devoted to the business of the club. Several new officers were elected to fill the vacancies of those who have gone home.

The room was attractively decorated in spring flowers. The Easter idea was carried out in the decorations, favors and gifts by the hostesses.

After an enjoyable social hour, refreshments were served. The next meeting will be held the first week in May.

Members of the club are: Susannah Foster, Tinnie Brounlee, Merle Smith, Virginia Watkins, Elizabeth Edwards, Edna Allen, Neva Fletcher, Vic Carter, Frevolu Whitaker.

A "loveliness" thirty day campaign was begun April 1, under the supervision of Miss Frances Thaxton, by the students of the "12:30" health 2 class.

At all times during the campaign, the students are expected to be neat, and attractive, thus attaining a degree of loveliness said to be within the reach of everyone.



HALL COUNTY
GIRLS AT G.S.C.W.
1930-31

HAVE WE YOUR PERMANENT ADDRESS?

Please send the following information to:

MISS SUSIE DELL REAMY Alumnae Editor

79 Mansion, G. S. C. W.,

MILLEDGEVILLE, GEORGIA

Your Maiden Name

Year Graduated or Attended

Occupation

Permanent Address

Your Married Name

THE KIDDIES' CORNER

Dear Kiddies:

This morning when I awoke guess what was the first thing I saw as I looked out the window, it was a beautiful cardinal. He perched on a limb and whistled as though he would call the very sun itself up. Surely enough, pretty soon the sun rolled itself out of bed and popped up from behind the horizon. I got out of bed and soon I was walking along the campus. I decided then that I'd walk over to the Mansion. And there I saw just the jolliest sight. Eight or ten of our little roly-poly kiddies were jumping rope, on the walk in front of the Mansion. My, but they looked as if it were fun! And I'll bet it was.

Then I went on over to the other side of the campus. As I was going up the walk, I heard the whiz of roller skates and three more kiddies whirled around the corner of Parks Hall. They were grinning, as the saying goes, from ear to ear. As they passed me they yelled out for me to join them, but as I usually skate on my hands, I decided I'd better not try it as it was almost time for breakfast.

As I went around by the tennis courts I saw that they were all full. So it has been every morning for a long time. Every morning before breakfast, the girls rush out and have a game. I have heard that its for the purpose of reducing, but I'm sure it could never be that, for we all want to grow up to be well-rounded young ladies, don't we?

By the way, that reminds me of something very important. How many of you are going to enter the tennis tournament? (Don't let everybody speak at once.) Even if we can't all be in it, I know that we'll all want to go over and watch the girls who are in it. Remember how interesting and how important the matches were last year, and how proud we were of little Elizabeth Cowart, and the others who played.

One of the kiddies was telling me this morning about how much she has been enjoying the early morning birdwalks. She says its really loads of fun to get up at six and go out—if she doesn't wake her room-mates! But of course, she was just teasing about the roommates! It happens that I went on the walk myself this morning and I quite agree that it was most enjoyable. The only trouble is that there is a dog who follows us faithfully, almost too faithfully, everywhere we go. Poor Fido, I guess he wants to enjoy the birds, too. Maybe he'll forget to come next Friday.

And now for the most important matter of all! What smart kiddie knows what's going to happen next Saturday, April 20? That's right—the interclass debate! We're going to hear all about the United States and World Court. Its going to be just the most exciting event we've had since spring holidays. I know we'll all be there with lots of pep, and all knowing our class is bound to win.

And now before we say good bye, we want to tell the Sophomores that we hope they will sing so sweetly and look so beautiful in Macon next week at the G. E. A. that they'll just be besieged with offers of positions.

The big surprise I promised you last week is this. Starting next week we will have a serial story about a sweet little girl named Virginia Happ, and her roommates. We'll read all about what a wonderful time they had and how they had many marvelous adventures. So look for the first installment of our story in our column

THE QUILT OF NIGHT

When the crimson sun sinks o'er yonder blue hill,
And the purple trees stand quiet and still,
Day, a lacy spread of light,
Is thrown aside for the quilt of night.

Then the stars come out to play
On the downy gray coverlet that hides the sky;

Twinkling here and sparkling there,
Approaching morn their only care.

And the man in the moon, too old to play,
Enjoys the mirth of his comrades gay
He seems to lazily drift about,
Content with himself, there is no doubt.

But, with the approach of dawn,
Night's faded quilt is quickly drawn;

And the moon and stars are soon away,
To dreamland, under the spread of day.

CHAIN

If we could realize how much
Some other life depends upon our own,

How much the deed we do will mean
Or the one we leave undone.

If we could feel the reins we hold
That guide some other on the way,

Or see the bonds, unbreakable,
That bind humanity from day to day,

Perhaps if this we realized and understood

We'd know there is no such state as being free,

That each can never stand and live alone,

Then to man, life would richer, fuller be.

PRAYER

I cannot pray, nor silently
Bow head for grace
Over the morning meal.
Dear Lord, my soul is flagrantly
Seeking another place
Where beauty's seal
Is set forever on those who see
Wisteria's purple in the early sun.
And oh, she sings a song
Whose chant no thing can still,
To every listening heart
Upon a memoried hill.

I cannot pray tonight, nor kneeling here

Ask Thy forgiveness for my sins
As scarlet as azalea blooms;

Dear Lord, will you not listening, hear

The songs I sing throughout the day?

For after silent loveliness,
I cannot pray.

O. O. McINTYRE AND PARIS
(Continued from front page)

Paris." But if you are a youth, what a kick! "Everything is a thrill," says McIntyre. "The honking taxis; the narrow cobbled, echoing streets; the madly pedaled bread tricycles; the caped and detached little gendarmes; the outside cafe tables dotted with blue seltzer bottles; the circular bars; the laughing-eyed midinettes; the coyottes flirting and looking back; the oppressive propriety of ancient streets, the gayety of the boulevards, the quick sad strokes of cathedral chimes—Paree! Paree!

next week.

Be good little kiddies and be saving up lots of pep for the debate.

Students from State Teachers College Visit G.S.C.W.

Forty-three students from the State Teachers College of Athens, Ga., visited the campus of the Georgia State College for Women last Saturday for the purpose of observing the work done in the Peabody Practice School. During their stay here they were shown through the state hospital, the boys' training school, and the state farm. They were guests of the college at lunch in the tea room.

KNICK—KNACKS

Christine Dekle seems to have an unusually keen interest in Texas and goldmines. Why?

We have heard that through a court process "Monk" has renounced the now familiar name of Mrs. Wilson and can be legally called Helen Carrigan.

Overheard in a stenography class: Miss Barnett:—In writing a business letter what are some of the things you should keep in mind?

Bright student:—Avoid using contrite expressions.

The bird study classes thought the bluebird had returned when Caroline Selman tripped out in her new suit last week.

Should you see one of your dear friends walking in her sleep about 3:00 A. M. some morning don't get frightened. She is probably slipping down to sign up for a tennis court—at that No. 6 at 12:30 will be the best she can do.

At a wild party held in Terrell last feast night "Flit" Davis posed as Napoleon. When asked what they had in common she said, "Oh, I have many bony parts," and sighed.

Dora Dell Downing is that good samaritan who helped Carolyn Russell when the great "fall" came.

Wouldn't it be nice if the night watchmen would become interested in star study?

"Abie" Groogevstein came to class the other day with her hair fixed differently. One thoughtful asked Miss Barnett how she liked it. Miss Barnett dutifully replied, "she looks sweet."

"Yes," said the pupil, "she wants to stimulate action."

"But first she must create desire," the teacher said.

"Why, you're making "Abie" like a business letter; she must attract favorable attention, create desire, convince the mind, and stimulate action."

The Ed. Si. class had a test last week. At the same time a hard working voice pupil was giving her

loudest rendition of her highest piece. Dr. Meadows trying to cheer the nervous "test-standers" said, "Be consoled, there is somebody else in as much agony as you are." He continued, "Wesleyan College has the right idea; they have their voice department several miles away from the classes."

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